

Wit and Humor.

Let's We Forget.
(With apologies to Mr. Rudyard Kipling, who wrote in the same meter of matters no matter.)
Meat of our fathers, good of old—
Meat of a wide-spread appetite
The very start look hold
And held on, to our taste's delight—
Meat of our fathers, stand by us yet,
Let's we forget, let's we forget.

If dazed by muck-rake exposes,
Strange tales that have not been in
awe,
We fall into hysterical ways
And rave about an outraged law—
Meat of our fathers, stand by us yet,
Let's we forget, let's we forget.

The muck-rake meddler goeth hence,
Commissioners and all depart—
Then shines thy pristine excellence,
As we have known it from the start.
Meat of our fathers, stand by us yet,
Let's we forget, let's we forget.

Near-called the rakers fade away
From paper and from magazine,
And all the muck of yesterday
Gives place to matter fresh and clean.
Meat of our fathers, stand by us yet,
Let's we forget, let's we forget.

Chentung Knew the Game.
Strangers visiting the ball games in



His Present.
Feller Duet—What did ye get last year
for Christmas?
Weary Trotter—Thirty days.

Washington are invariably surprised to
see Sir Chentung Liang-Cheng, the Chi-
nese ambassador, sitting in state in one
of the boxes, generally with his young
son and a few of the attaches around him.

"It must bore him frightfully," ob-
served an elderly daughter of the Revolu-
tion at one of the games last week.
"How can such an involved game as
baseball amuse a Chinaman, when he
knows nothing about it?" I suppose he
only comes to the game to give himself
a chance to study out, in the open air,
the problems of his ambassadorial office."

The daughter of the Revolution had
scarcely emitted these words when she
saw, to her amazement, the Chinese am-
bassador draw a regular baseball re-
porter's score-book from beneath the
folds of his robe and begin to make notes
in the proper columns with his tiny
gold-trimmed pencil. And then she heard
Sir Cheng observe to one of the at-
taches with him:

"Pretty rank hit, that, and it ought
really to go for an error, but I guess
I'll give it to the boy and let him fatten
up a bit, seeing that he's been wriffing
a lot lately."

"Why, wh-wh-a-a-a—" the daughter
of the Revolution began to stammer to
the man escorting the party of Daugh-
ters, but he broke off her inquiry by
saying:
"Oh, that's all right, you know. Sir
Cheng's one of the swiftest cranks we've
got, you see."

"But," said the astonished daughter,
"he seems to know the game!"
"Well, he ought to," said her escort.
"He pitched for a New England college
team about a quarter of a century ago,
and there's a story that he struck out
eighteen men of an opposing nine one
day. Oh, yes, he knows the game some."

—New York Sun.



Profitable Melodrama.
Mrs. Smith—How did you like the
play?
The Cook—Oh, it was grand. Every-
body got killed but the orchestra leader.

Some langwidges may be
framed up tuh rattin' plain enough,
But not fer youanims.
They gotta have our telligraph.
Our can' goods an' machines,
An' talk that outa the time in half
But tells just wot it means.

Well, wotcha go'n' do? These days
You gotta watchyer curvas,
Uglie some feller's foxways
"Ia giffonto yer nerves."
Those Japs is Johnnyonthespot;
An' they're usin' th'ir eyes
An' learn the game, I tellyuwot.
Those Japs is gittin'wise!

You hetchuhl! 'Spoken you er me
Has got some speech tuh shed—
W'y wannyssezt, can't yuh see
Yuh know just wot it said!
Those Japs is next tuh wot I right,
They gotta doped out fine;
They gotta talk as well as fight—
They gotta gittin'wise!

—Chicago Tribune.

Self-Evident.
That proposition is self-evident," said

Senator Beveridge, in the course of an
argument, "It reminds me of two men
at a horse-race."
"The race was crowded, and one of
the men was short, while the other was
tall. The short man could see nothing.
The tall one had to look on for both."
And during the principal race, this con-
versation went on between them:
"Where's Scarlet now?"
"He's leading fine."
"And now?"
"Hang it, he's down!"
"Now?"
"Tie's up. He's leading again!"
"Now where is he?"
"Still leading."
"And now?"
"He still leads."
"Thereupon the short man exclaimed
in great excitement:
"B' jimmies, if he maintains it he'll
win!"

An Intimate Acquaintance.
"When you go to New Zealand, I wish
you would inquire after my great-grand-
father, Jeremiah Thompson."
"Certainly," said the traveler, and
wherever he went he asked for news of
the ancestor, but without avail.
One day he was introduced to a fine
old Maori of advanced age. "Did you
ever meet with an Englishman named
Jeremiah Thompson?" he asked. A smile
passed over the Maori's face. "Meet
him?" he repeated. "Why, I ate him!"
—Dundee Advertiser.

Diamond Cut Diamond.
G. T. Brokaw, the noted golfer, made
a tremendous drive and lost the ball. As
he looked for the ball he said:
"Once, in Scotland, I saw a lost ball
cause a great commotion. Over there,
you know, a lost ball means a lost hole."
"Two professionals were playing, and
one of them lost a ball in the tall grass.
He searched for it a long time. Nearly
half an hour passed. His opponent kept
urging him to admit that the ball was
lost, and to forego a hole, but this the
other refused to do."
"And finally, with a triumphant laugh,
he pounced down, fumbled in the weeds,
and rose with a ball in his hand."
"Here's my ball! I've found my ball!"
he shouted.
"Yer a liar," said the other professional,
"for I've got it here in my pocket."
—Minneapolis Tribune.

Randall and Butler's Tilt.
During a famous deadlock fight in the
House at Washington over the civil rights
bill General Benjamin F. Butler favored
a Sunday session.
"Bad as I am, I have some respect for
God's day," replied Sam Randall, of
Pennsylvania.
"Don't the Bible say it is lawful to
pull your ox or ass out of a pit on the
Sabbath?" asked Butler. "You have
thirty-seven asses on your side of the
House, and I want to get them out of
this ditch to-morrow. I think I am en-
gaged in holy work."
"Don't do it," replied Randall. "I ex-
pect some day to see you in a better
world."
"You'll be there, as you are here, a



Rule Breaking.
Papa—So you were a bad boy in
school. Did you break some rule?
Son—No, sir. De teacher broke her'n.

member of the lower house," flashed back
the General, with telling effect.

Wins by a Hair's Breadth.
Simple—What's the most popular game
among the women?
Fusser—Curling, I should say, with
"hearts" a close second.—Princeton
Tiger.

Now They Don't Speak.
Maude—Jack makes me tired.
Clara—It's your own fault, dear. You
should stop running after him.—Chicago
News.

Robbie Wanted to Know.
"Say, papa, you was tellin' Mr. Crum-
mage 'bout shootin' an eagle on th' wing?
Which wing was it?"
"You don't understand, Bobby. It was
a soaring eagle I shot."
"Did it make him sore when you shot
him, papa?"
"No, no, Robbie. The eagle was up—
up in the air—enjoying a long fly."
"Do eagles eat long flies, papa?"
"Jane, why don't you put the child to
bed?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What Did She Say Next?
She—Why do you call this painting
"Peace?"
He—Observe the absence of female
figures from the picture.—Illustrated
Bits.

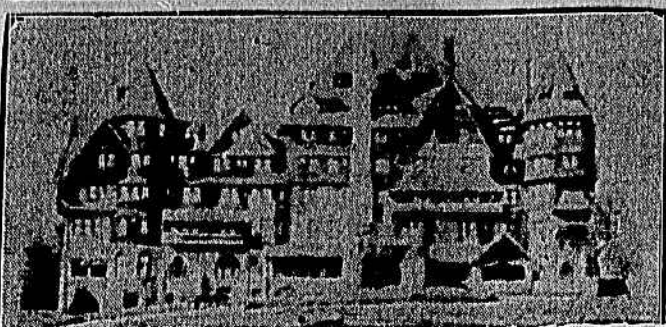
Economy.
Investigator—I have been in this sau-
sage factory from both ends, and I don't
see what you are going to do with all
that stuff and dirt on the floor.
Proprietor—Don't worry about that.
We know how to make both ends meet.—
Baltimore American.

Unkind.
"This wine," said Mr. Bluffer proudly,
"has been in my cellar for thirty years."
Mr. Kanier, who is something of a
connoisseur, slipped his position critically.
"I don't wonder," he murmured.—Cleve-
land Leader.

Clever.
"Do you think your new maid is going
to prove satisfactory?" asked Jack.
"Oh, yes, I'm sure of it," replied Cad-
die. "She knew where the coming to-
night, and turned down the lights with-
out saying anything about it!"—Detroit
Free Press.

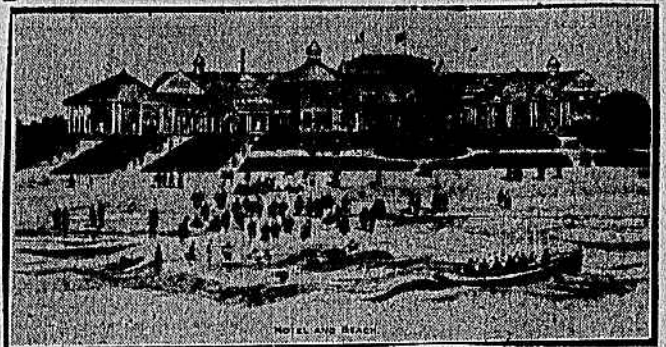
Too Strenuous.
Green—I'll never patronize that fash-
ionable dentist again. He has a double
pull.
Brown—Why, how is that?
Green—After pulling my tooth he pro-
ceeded to pull my leg.—Columbus Dis-
patch.

Summer Outing Tours Hotels



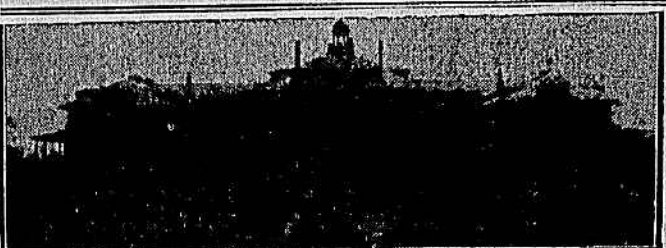
THE KENILWORTH INN.

This hotel is located in the centre of a private park of 160 acres,
thirty of which form a beautiful open lawn, the balance being laid out
in romantic walks and drives, while the wild mountain country around
Biltmore affords charming and picturesque drives, with excellent roads.
The present is the Kenilworth's fourth season under the popular man-
agement of Mr. Edgar B. Moore, and is particularly noted for the
excellence of its cuisine. The lucky ones to go here should have the
vacation of their lives.



PINE BEACH HOTEL.

Pine Beach, Virginia.
Facing Hampton Roads, Chesapeake Bay and Fortress Monroe.
Lawn adjoins Jamestown Exposition Grounds. Twenty-five minutes by
trolley from Norfolk, Va.
Virginia's newest, finest, healthiest, coolest resort hotel, complete
in every detail of appointment and equipment. Every room an outside
one; seventy-five with private bath. Unexcelled cuisine and service.
American and European plans. Sea foods a specialty.
Salt water on three sides. Purest drinking water. Fine orchestra,
tennis, bowling, golf, bathing, boating, fishing. Three thousand feet of
private board-walk along shore. Write for booklet.
CHAS. H. CONSOLVO, Prop.
WILLIAM C. ROYER, Manager.



THE MECKLENBURG HOTEL, CHASE CITY, VA.

There is no more delightful or healthful section in the broad con-
fines of the Old Dominion State, Virginia, than that of which Chase City
is the centre.
It is here that the Mecklenburg Hotel is located. The buildings,
which are entirely new and modern, and which were completed only in
the early autumn of 1902, stand upon an elevated plateau, 535 feet
above sea level.

The Mecklenburg will be under the personal direction of the lessee,
Mr. W. T. Hughes, whose wide experience will make this one of the
most delightful resorts in the State. An excellent orchestra has been
engaged, and special attention will be given to the amusement feature
of the hotel.



BUCKROE BEACH.

Buckroe Beach is situated at the junction of the Chesapeake Bay
and historic Hampton Roads. No resort on the coast is more ideally
located for pleasure and health. The hotel, with accommodations for
250 guests, has all modern conveniences. Mr. Charles W. Rex is the
manager of Buckroe Beach, and will personally see to the comfort of
his guests. A cozy little theatre is on the grounds, and, with an
orchestra, bowling alleys, dancing pavilion, etc., will prove a perfect
Mecca of amusements.

Convenient to site of Jamestown Exposition. Fishing boats fur-
nished free of charge to guests of the hotel. The bathing beach the
finest on the coast. A delightful surf, an even temperature and the
entire absence of all underfoot make bathing here a delight and a luxury
long to be remembered.



MT. ELLIOTT SPRINGS HOTEL.

The view is taken from the railway station, the star showing Elliott's
Knob rising 4,750 feet above sea level. Frequent trips are made to the Knob
by parties from the hotel. There is no summer resort in the mountains of
Virginia surpassing Mt. Elliott Springs for easy access, pure air, splendid
views and healthy location. The temperature at this point is cooler than at
any other place in Virginia. Within forty minutes' ride of the city of Stan-
ton, and within a few hours' ride of all eastern cities. Elevation at hotel,
2,550 feet.

Amusements are croquet, tennis, bowling alley and dancing. The ball-
room and the double-tracked bowling alley are in separate buildings, apart
from the hotel and cottages, which gives quiet to those seeking perfect rest,
and giving to those seeking pleasure all that could be desired.
The hotel has its own orchestra, hot and cold healing baths, sanitary
plumbing, lighted by acetylene gas, and four mails daily, the post-office being
in the hotel.

A land of beautiful lakes and ver-
dure clad mountains. The most at-
tractive resort in America. The coun-
try abounds in mountain parks, water
falls and beautiful streams. Lake
Toxaway, the largest of the three
lakes, has fifteen miles of shore line.
On the shores of Lake Toxaway is
Toxaway Inn, a large and beautiful
hotel, with every convenience. Eight
miles beyond is Lake Sapphire
and Sapphire Inn. Two miles beyond
Lake Sapphire is Lake Fairfield and
Fairfield Inn. At Broadard, N. C., the
gateway to the beautiful Sapphire
country is the Franklin. On the
summit of Mt. Toxaway, and over-
looking Lake Toxaway, is the Lodge.
6,000 feet above sea level. The Tox-
away estate consists of 35,000 acres, and
this chain of hotels is owned and op-
erated by the Toxaway Hotel Com-
pany, of which John C. Burrows is
the president. There are over twenty-
five miles of trout fishing streams on
the estate, and the best of Mountain
and California Rainbow Trout fishing.
The attractions and amusements are
many and varied. Many beauti-
ful riding trails and drives wind over the
estate, and horseback riding and driv-
ing are very popular. The row bo-
at and launches on the lakes furnish
pleasure and recreation to those who
prefer the water and the fishing.

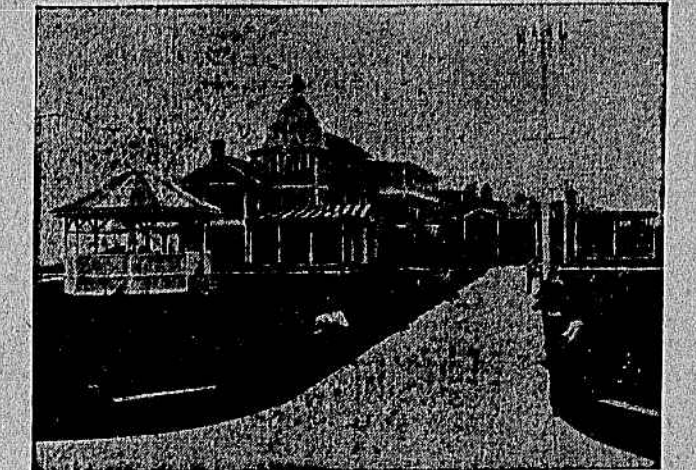


THE BEAUTIFUL SAPPHIRE COUNTRY.
The Lake Region of the South.

The Ocean View Hotel is known far
and wide. Its situation on Chesapeake
Bay, only about nine miles from Nor-
folk, is ideal. It is often referred to
as the "Atlantic City of the South."
The resort itself offers numerous at-
tractions, the bathing being a promi-
nent feature. An excellent band and
orchestra give concerts every after-
noon, and the orchestra furnishes
music at night in the dancing pavil-
ion.

Mr. Charles H. Consolvo is the man-
ager, and his long experience fits him
to cater in first-class style to every
wish of the patrons of the hotel.

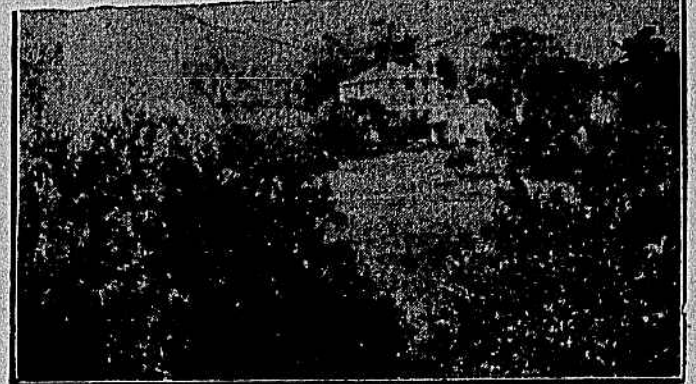
There is always something doing in
the way of entertainment at Ocean
View. The Casino, situated at the
View, is one of the most complete sum-
mer theatres in the United States. It
is conducted by the Wells Amusement
Company, and is under the personal
direction of Manager Otto Wells. The
Tee-Dee visitors are given the enter-
ance to all amusements free of cost
by courtesy of the Wells Amusement
Company.



OCEAN VIEW HOTEL, OCEAN VIEW, VA.

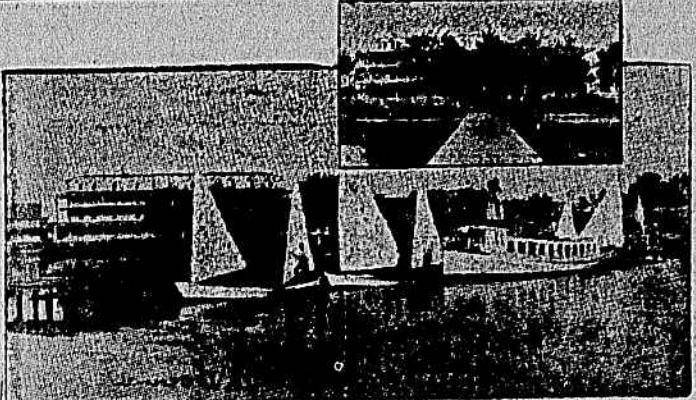
Perhaps there cannot be found a
more ideal place for rest and quiet en-
joyment than Greenwood. Situated as
it is among the wooded hills and fer-
tile valleys in that happy region which
lies above the heat of the lowlands
and below the fog of the highlands,
there are few places more blessed, be-
ing 1,400 feet above sea level. Green-
wood suffers little from hot days, and
an uncomfortable night is a thing un-
known. The grounds of the Green-
wood House cover many acres, dotted
over with fine old trees, beneath the
shade of which one soon forgets the
heat and dust of the city.

Under the direct management of Mr.
Howard Williams, those who are look-
ing for rest and quietness, after the
turmoil of a busy life, will find what
they desire, and return refreshed anew,
ready for the battle of life.



GREENWOOD HOUSE.

Wachapreague is on the Eastern
Shore of Virginia, and the hotel is
one of the most comfortable and home-
like to be found anywhere. Excellent
surf bathing, launches, sail and row
boats in plenty. Finest sort of fishing,
inland and sea. Shady lawn, pleasant
walks and drives. Free excursions to
Cedar Island; in fact, everything that
goes to supply rest and recreation are
to be had at this splendid resort, along
with many natural advantages not to
be offered by more pretentious places.
This hotel was in the Tee-Dee con-
test last year, and spoken of in the
very highest terms by our guests.
Wachapreague is under the manage-
ment of Mr. A. H. G. Mears, Wachap-
reague, Va.



WACHAPREAGUE, VA.

THE INTERMONT HOTEL.

Covington, Va.



The beautiful mountain town of
Covington is located in the center of
a group of the most celebrated Vir-
ginia Health and Pleasure Resorts.
On the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad,
it is in easy reach of the Virginia
Hot Springs, the Healing, the Warm,
the Greenbrier White, the Old Sweet,
the Rockbridge Alum, Sweet Chaly-
beate, Natural Bridge, Millboro, and
Goshen. Guests are at the same time
in touch with Richmond, Washington,
Baltimore, Cincinnati and Louisville.
The Intermont Hotel is situated on
an eminence overlooking the town of
Covington. Inviting verandas are
cooled by the plentiful shade trees
and breezes, and the whole place pos-
sesses an air of restfulness. The hotel,
under the management of Miss Emily
T. Adair, is known to many resort
seekers, and the season of 1906 will
enhance its popularity. The scenery,
climate, drives and walks to be had
by guests are entirely enjoyable.

1. A coupon cut from the paper is worth two votes.
2. Every cent collected for renewal subscriptions is worth one vote.
3. That every cent collected for new subscriptions is worth three votes.
4. That there are ten parties from the city of Richmond and ten parties resi-
dent in the State outside of Richmond to get the benefit of these free outing
tours.

Fire Insurance.

Richmond, Va., May 29, 1906.

Times-Dispatch, Richmond, Va.:

The Virginia State Insurance Company propose to fur-
nish fire insurance, protection for the baggage and wear-
ing apparel carried by the successful parties on their
Tee-Dee trips, such protection to be for the amount of the
value of each individual's property, and to cover against
destruction by fire while on any train, steamboat or in
any hotel during the trip.

The limit of value to be \$500 for each party.
We will issue a regular policy on advices showing the
names of the parties selected for the trips.
Yours very truly,
ROBT. LECKY, Jr.,
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y.

Baggage Transfer.

Richmond, Va., May 29, 1906.

The Times-Dispatch, City:
Dear Sir,—As a compliment to the successful con-
testants in the Tee-Dee Outing Contest, we propose to trans-
fer the baggage of each party from their residences to
the train, and on their return from the train to their
residences.
Yours truly,
RICHMOND TRANSFER CO.,
Per G. H. Bowman, Gen. Mgr.

Accident Insurance.

Richmond, Va., May 28, 1906.

The Times-Dispatch, City:
Gentlemen—As has been our yearly custom since your
popular "Tee-Dee" outing contests have been in vogue,
we beg to offer this year to each of the successful con-
testants an accident policy of \$500.00 in the Standard Life
and Accident Insurance Company, of Detroit, Mich., for a
period from the time of leaving this city to time of return.
Yours very truly,
BRANDER & CO., Inc.,
By B. A. Ruffin, Secretary, State Agents.